ESTABLISHED
IN 1883.

THE NEWS-LEADER.

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QUEER MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

Flute Made From Bone of Defunct Enemy and Drum Cover From Skin of Leader.

The Guildford gentleman's discovery that a tolerable tune can be played on a bicycle pump is not so wonderful, after all. Did not Richard [illegible] in the orchestra for the performance of "Electra," and a new instrument called the heckelphone, which should be useful in electioneering? Buffalo horns, of course, have often been utilized for more or less musical purposes, and in the olden days fishes' shells and the shanks and shin bones of animals were made to give forth tunes of sorts. During the Maori war we discovered a native chief with a very tolerable flute fashioned out of the bone of a defunct enemy, but if any one has doubts as to the music that can be got out of bones, let him pay a visit to any English seaside resort in the coming summer. During one of the Servian campaigns some twenty years ago the troops marched to battle making hideous "music" out of old saucepans and kettles, and when John Ziska, the great Hussite leader, died, his skin was tanned and made into a drum cover in the hope that the resultant "music" would serve as a magical inspiration to the troops. Only a few years ago the Austrian bands each carried five or six "serpents" in the front rank. These instruments were in the form of a snake, the bell being shaped to represent its mouth, and painted blood-red inside, with huge white teeth and a wagging tongue, which moved up and down at ever step.—Tit-Bits.

IDEAS AS TO ADULTERATION

How Different Ages Change Opinions —Hops Once Considered as Harmful as Ale.

"Different ages have different ideas as to what constitutes adulteration," says a writer. "Most people nowadays regard the hop as a staple ingredient of beer, but in the seventeenth century the city of London petitioned parliament against its use in brewing, describing it as a 'wicked weed, which spoils the drink and endangers the lives of the people.' John Evelyn was a strong supporter of the anti-hop crusade. Hops, he declared, had 'transmuted our ale into beer and doubtless much altered our constitutions.' He allowed that their use improved the flavor of the liquor, but 'repaid the pleasure' with 'tormenting diseases and short life.' He appealed to all loyal Englishmen to drink cider until this dangerous 'drogue' was banished from the breweries. It was the ancients who above all delighted to 'fill up the glasses with treacle and ink and anything else that is pleasant to drink.' In order to prevent acidity, heighten the flavor or increase the durability of inferior kinds of wine, they put into the casks such seasonings as sea water, turpentine, pitch, tar, resin, vegetable ashes, gypsum, lime, almonds, parched salt, goats' milk, cedar cones, gall nuts and blazing pine torches—not to mention poisonous salts of lead. They were fond of mixing perfumed oils with their wine before they drank it. Even in the Homeric age it was considered that wine was improved by having goat milk cheese grated over it and being sprinkled with flour."

Once.

"Once I entertained an angel unawares."

"How was that?"

"I had met a lady who was starring in musical comedy and I invited her and the gentleman who was with her to dinner. Later I learned that he was backing her show."

His Old Job.

"Have you never done any work?" asked the considerate lady, as she cut the third piece of pie.

"Yes, ma'am," replied Hungry Hank, "I used to work at bossin' me chauffeur an' me valet. I was a nabob in them days, ma'am."

Encouragement.

"Well," said one art critic, "I think our efforts have improved the display of public statuary in one respect."

"What is that?"

"You don't see wooden Indians in front of cigar stores any more."

Such Is Life.

"Well, you are famous now, my boy. Your old landlord has placed a tablet on the house you occupied so many years."

"Is that so? He never would paper it while I was there."

Set a Hot Pace.

The Friend—Have you used your flying machine?

The Inventor—No; but my wife has. She used it for kindling last week."

Its Mission.

"I regard the hobble skirt as a highly reformatory agent."

"How do you make that out?"

"Because it compels one to walk in the straight and narrow path."

Scorcher's Preference.

"Automobiling isn't so good in cold weather as in warm, is it?"

"Better," replied Mr. Chuggins, "provided it's cold enough to keep the constables indoors."

A Dangerous Crossing.

"And," said the fortune teller, "an enemy will shortly cross your path."

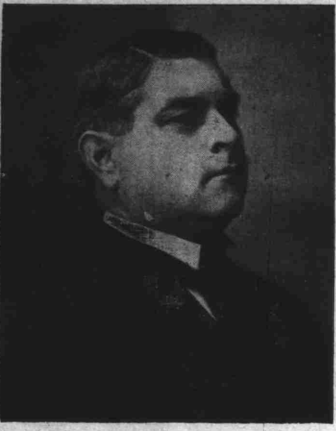
"Gee!" quoth the automobilist. "I hope he does it where there ain't any speed limits."—Puck.

Wanted.

Water Wells. We have an up-to-date drilling machine and are prepared to drill water wells from 50 ft. to 500 ft. Correspondence solicited.

Address S. G. Longabough,
St. Marys, Ky.

Candidate For State Treasurer



THOMAS S. RHEA

Mr. Thomas S. Rhea, of Logan County, has authorized the announcement of his candidacy for Treasurer of the state of Kentucky subject to the action of the Democratic Primary election to be held July, 1st 1911

Mr. Rhea is a native of Russellville and has lived there all of his life. For four years he was Sheriff of Logan County. At the expiration of his term of office he was elected Vice President of the Bank of Russellville and has since that time been the general manager of the bank. He holds this position now and has made for himself an enviable reputation as a financier and business man.

He is one of the most widely known Democrats of the State, and his advice and counsel is always in demand. He is a tireless worker, and is never happier than when engaged in a political combat. He is a brother of the Hon. John S Rhea, former Congressman from the third district.

Mr. Rhea stands in the foremost ranks at home, and his friends throughtout the State think his name on a State ticket would bring much strength to the party in November.

Rockbridge.

We are glad to report Harry Crouch, who has been sick for sometime, fast improving.

Mrs. J. W. Satterly and Mr. and Mrs. Silas Burkhead and son, spent Sunday at the home of Lewis Satterly.

Several from this place attended church at Willisburg Sunday.

Miss Eva Shewmaker and Mr. Glen Ryan took dinner at the home of John Gordon Sunday.

Say, cheer up For-get-me-not your letters were good but why were you absent the last two weeks? news isn't that scarce in that large city is it? You must be forgeting us all at once.

Those that spent Sunday at the home of J. B Jenkins were Rev. H. P. Hatchett Mr. and Mrs. Elisa White, Everett Hale and Miss Winnie Scott and Veleria Coulter.

Mr. Winnie Kays spent Sunday at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Keeling.

All the farmers of this community are busy plowing their land getting ready for their crops.

Miss Mollie Hardin and brother, Edger, Miss Maggie Smith and Mr. Zach Barnett, of Springfield, spent Sundey at the home of Ben Crouch.

Mr. Bobilce Crouch and mother spent Saturday and Sunday at the family of Mr. and Mrs Frank Crouch, of Sharpsville.

Mr. and Mrs Albert Masters, of Tomkinsville, spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of Elias Perkins.

Bro. Hatchett filled his regular appointment at this place Sunday he also will preach at Tatham Springs next Sunday, March 26, at eleven o'clock. Everybody invited to attend.

We miss Mr. Oscar Kays, of this place who went to Springfield last week where he will crop with Messrs Claybrooke & Conway. We regret to see him leave and want to see him back in our community real often.

We are having a glorious Sunday school at this place each Sunday morning at 10 o'clock; the ones that do not attend are missing a great work. The lesson next Sunday will be Missionary lesson, every one should get a book and study your lesson and come and see, and get interested in the work yourself.

I humbly beg your pardon Tangle Foot, of Antioch, for trying to tresspass so far as take your name from you. I was so ignorant as to not see your name signed to your first letter so I signed my name Tangle Foot. I was inncent, I will now change my name but I am still the same person. I am quite early to fly but you know I am hard to cage. I think I am going to keep my name as I have changed it from Tangle Foot. And now I am

Butter-fly.

Saves Two Lives.

"Neither my sister nor my self might be living to-day, if it had not been for Dr King's New Discovery' writes A. D. McDonald, of Fayetteville, N. C. R. D. No. 8, "for we both had frightful coughs that no other remedy could help. We were told my sister had consumptinon. She was very weak and hap night sweats but your wonderful medicine completely cured us both. It's the best I ever used or heard of." For sore lungs, coughs, colds, hemorrhage, lagrippe, asthma, hay fever, croup, whooping cough,—all bronchial troubles,—its supreme. Trial bottle sree. 50c and $1.00. Guaranteed by Haydon & Robertson.

One Way to Build a Road

Everybody is in favor of good roads as an abstract proposition but when it comes down to the concrete—that is to say, to sand and gravel,—there are differences in opinion. Some Kentuckians declare themselves strongly for good roads, but say they do know not how to go about getting them.

One way to go about it has been exemplified recently by the the Federated Woman's Club of Brandenburg. The members of that live organization felt the need of a good road from Brandenburg to Weldon, a station on the Louisville, Henderson & St Louis railroad. Brandenburg has no railroad, and when the citizens of that town go traveling they either take a steamboat or drive over to Weldon to take the train. Meade county mud is possibly a few degrees worse than the mud anywhere else in Kentucky. Anyhow, if there is muddier mud or stickier mud or more aggravating mud in Kentucky it will have to be discovered when somebody opens a new mine. The male citizens of Meade have been handling the road question the same way that many other Kentucky counties have been handling it. Mud multiplied by mud produces more mud, but the male citizens didn't seem to know it. The women woke up to the situation first and they determined to 'pike' the road from Brandenburg to Weldon They raised more than $1,200 by private subscription and they asked the Fiscal Court to do the rest. The court came across with an appropriation of $3,000 as an evidence of good faith. The road will be completed by the early summer. Next winter it will be possible to travel from Brandenburg to Weldon without breaking a hamestring or straining a singletree. A wagon will not be a load for a four horse team, and walking will not be an impossibility when a big thaw comes.

That is one way of getting a good road. There are other ways, but they involve the expenditure of time and money. Good roads do not grow of them selves and they do not involve from repeated drubbings of mud. Why should fiscal courts continue wasting money on dirt roads year after year with no move for real improvement? Why, at least, do they not build a few miles of good road for an object lesson?

Why should intelligent men hold their hands in helpless fashion and wait for the women's clubs to show them how to build roads.—Courier Journal.

Solves a Deep Mystery.

"I want to thank you from the bottom of my heart," wrote C. B. Rader, of Lewisburg, W. Va., "for the wonderful double benefit I got from Electric Bitters, in curing me of both a severe case of stomach trouble and of rheumatism, from which I had been an almost helpless sufferer for ten years. It suited my case as though made just for me." For dyspepsia, indigestion, jaundice and to rid the system of kidney poisions that cause rheumatism, Electric Bitters has no equal. Try them, every bottle is gyaranteed to satisfy. Only 50c at Haydon & Robertson's.

Big Barn is Burned.

Bloomfield, Ky., March 25.—Fire destroyed the barn of T. E. Houtchens on the Bloomfield pike three miles from Bloomfield. Nineteen prize horses, which are to be shipped to the Eastern markets in the near future, were rescued from the flames, but two work horses were burned Owing to the quantity of hay and feed stored in the loft, the flames spread rapidly and for a time it was feared that a number of other buildings would also be lost The loss to the barn was $4,000, with insurance amounting to $1,000.

Catarrh is Surely a Dangerous Disease.

Thousands of people allow catarrh to slowly undermine the whole system until a serious disease develops—some times consumption.

People who have catarrh should use every effort to get rid of it, but should above all adopt a sensible method.

Stomach dosing, sprays and douches won't cure catarrh because it is a germ disease, and the germs must be destroyed before the disease can be conquered.

HYOMEI is the only sensible cure for catarrah because it reaches every fold, crevice and nook in the mucous membrane and gets where the germs are. You breathe HYOMEI and as it passes over the inflamed membrane its soothing influence heals the soreness and destroys the germs.

A complete HYOMEI outfit costs $1.00. This consists of a bottle of HYOMEI and a hard rubber inhaler Pour a few drops of HYOMEI into the inhaler and breathe it a few minutes each day, that's all you have to do. It is guaranteed by Haydon & Willett and druggists everywhere to cure catarrh, coughs, colds and sore throat or money back. Extra bottle of HYOMEI costs 50 cents.

Fire At Bardstown.

On Wednesday evening the Planing Mill of Grigsby & Co, was entirely consumed by fire which started in the work shop of the plant. Some ladies in passing the mill discovered the flames coming from the roof, and were the first to notify the occupants. A high Wind fanned the fire which spread rapidly to immense quantities of lumber piled around, and soon a most frightful conflagration was under way, and at this time continues to burn although no further destruction is apprehended The loss is estimated at about $17,000. Insurance $5,500—Bardstown Standard.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

SHEEP

The Most Profitable of Farm Animals

Good sheep are profitable when well handled, and in districts of country adapted to sheep. Of course, sheep do best on dry land; low, moist or swampy lands are not suited to the sheep. The fenced pasture, fenced hog tight, is the proper thing. As to the number of sheep an acre of land will pasture depends upon the grass the acre will produce, some acres will produce ten times more grass than others, because they are sodded closer, more grass grows on the ground. The best illustration we can give to guide in this regard would be in comparison to cattle. It has always been estimated that a cow in pasture, hay and feed, will consume about the equal of eight to ten sheep. We think this should be lowered a little, say seven to eight sheep. Sheep do not necessarily need large areas to graze over. In the eastern and New England States the farms are fenced with very small pastures, often but three to five acres in an enclosure, and the sheep do well. It is a good plan to change sheep to other pastures where the enclosures are very small. There are insect enemies of the sheep, but not anything very serious. The sheep tick is easily gotten rid of by dipping. Intestinal, stomach and lung worms are readily destroyed by a few doses of turpentine and oil. The main thing is to select the breed of sheep you fancy most, then get a pure bred ram and breed to a decided improvement each year in the crop of lambs. There is no class of stock that the small farmer can breed and handle to more profit, for the investment, than sheep, except poultry.—Ex.

Evety year a large number of poor sufferers whose lungs are sore and racked with coughs are urged to go to another climate. But this is costly and not always sure There's a better way. Let Dr. King's New Discoverp cure you at home, "It cured me of lung trouble" writes W. R. Nelson, of Calomine, Ark. "when all else failed and I gained 47 pounds in weight. Its surely the King of all cough and lung cures." Thousands owe their lives and health to it. Ins positively guaranteed for Coughs Colds, LaGrippe, Asthma, Croup—all Throat and Lung troubles. 50c and $1.00. Trial bottle free at Haydon & Robertson.

Spring Work Advanced.

The Lexington Herald says reports from various counties show that spring work is much more advanced than usual. The extremely low price of tobacco is making many prospective growers hesitate and if contracts with tenants were not already made the area devoted to the weed would be greatly curtailed Hands are hard to secure and while they want more wages, in many places farmers are not willing to pay the same as last year. In consequence, it is thought much land now devoted to cultivation will be put in grass in the near future. If clover seed was not so high there would be a great deal shown and in many places it is being sown anyhow. For some reason alfalfa has not been a success in most sections of Kentucky and what promised to work a revolution in farm methods a few years ago, is not receiving much attention. The area devoted to potatoes in the state will be largely increased no withstanding the low price received for the last crop. Much more attention would be given to fruit growing if the seasons were not so uncertain, but in many places the growing of berries is attracting attention. Opinion is divided as to the status of the present crop but much of the early fruit is undoubtedly killed while apples, etc., are still unhurt.

Death In Roaringfire

may not result from the work of fire bugs, but often severe burns are caused that make a quick need for Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the quickest, surest cure for burns, wounds, bruises boils, sors. It subdues inflammation It kills pain. It soothes and heals. Drives off skin eruptions, ulcers or piles. Only 25c at Haydon & Robertson's.

Tatham Springs.

As their has not been any news from this place for a few weeks I thought I would write a few lines.

Mr. Ray Burkhead visited his uncle, Mr. Silas Burkhead last Saturday night.

Rev. H. P. Hatchett filled his regular appointment at this place Saturday last.

The sisters of this place are going to ornament the church with a carpet some time in May

Mr. Seab Royalty visited Mr. Joe Burkhead Thursday night

The men of this place are expecting to put a metal roof on the church sometime in May.

Mr. J. S. Royalty bought a nice sow and four pigs from Mr. James Shedger for twenty two dollars.

Mr. Rastas Wobner bought two hogs from Mr. Silas Burkhead for thirteen dollars.

Mr. Ivan Keeling sold a horse to Mr. Bud Coulter for $75

The doctor of this place sold his horse, price unknown.

Rev. H. P. Hatchett has received a nice buggy from the factory.

Mrs Jim Dary is very sick at this writing.

Mr. Harvey Thompson has moved into the house with Mrs. Elizabeth Satterly.

Miss Claudie Vandiver has returned to her home at Harrodsburg after a visit to see her parents of this place.

Mr. Gracen Searcy, of this place, sold his tobacco to the Chaplin buyers for six cents a pound after being offered eight cents and said he will raise a corn crop this year instead of tobacco.

There will not be much tobacco raised in this section of the country this year.

The buggy dealers of this place have brought on a nice supply of buggies.

I am glad to see that all of the correspondents have good letters in the News-Leader.

The weather will soon be warm and the flies will begin to stir but I guess Tangle Foot will catch them all before they reach here

I saw in the paper a few weeks ago where Bill Brains said that their were plenty nice girls around close for the boys to see instead of going fifteen or twenty miles but he is not practicing what he preaches for he has been below Chaplin to see his bes girl since.

As Grass Hogper has been absent for a few weeks I have written a letter myself. I would sign my name Junebug but I was afraid some Peckerwood would catch me.

Old Soldier Tortured.

"For years I suffered unspeakable torture from indigestion, constipation and liver trouble," wrote A. K. Smith, a war veteran at Erie, Pa., "but Dr. King's New Life Pills fixed me all right. They're simply great." Try them for any stomach, liver or kidney trouble. Only 25c at Haydon & Robertson's.

An Unusual Accident.

Friday morning while Thomas Hicks was plowing in the garden belonging to Miss Lizzie Carlile, on Walnut street, his team of horses fell into an abandoned dry well, and one of the animals was killed. The other horse was rescued with much difficulty. The dry well was covered with brush and weeds and while plowing Mr. Hicks failed to discover it until it was too late. It required hard work to rescue the animal on top and before this could be accomplished the under horse was dead. The well is about 12 feet deep,—Lebenon Enterprise.

Notice

All persons indebted to the estate of Joseph E. Harmon Bankrupt, will call and settle with me or Joseph Polin at once, other wise the accounts will have to be sold a public auction to the highest bidder at the Court House door in Springfield, Ky.

W. F. Grigsby, Trustee.

Pure Pekin Duck eggs for sale at 50c per setting.

CARL NEIKIRK, r. r. 4.

ROYAL
BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure
MAKES HOME BAKING EASY

Light Biscuit
Delicious Cake
Dainty Pastries
Fine Puddings
Flaky Crusts

and the food is finer, more tasty, cleanly and, wholesome than the ready-made found at the shop or grocery.

Royal Cook Book—800 Receipts—Free.
Send Name and Address.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Stirring Time.

The Flemingsburg Gazette says that James Long and family near Peck Ridge had a terrible experience at their home one day recently. Mr. Long while in his yard saw his three-year-old babe toddle to an open top cistern and fall in. There was eight feet of water in the cistern, but Mr. Long, without hesitation pulled off his coat and jumped in after the child With the babe in his arms he swam and struggled in the water until his fourteen-year-old son threw him a strap with which he managed for a while to keep his face above the water, but unfortunately the boy let go of the strap. To make things worse the boy then became excited and jumped into the water also, and Mr. Long was then confronted with the problem of saving himself and two of his children. All would have drowned but for the arrival of Mrs. Long on the scene. With presence of mind she secured a rail and put it in the cistern, and with this Mr. Long supported himself and the children until the heroic wife hurried for a rope. Securing this, she first pulled out the babe, which she laid on the ground face down Then the boy was pulled out with the aid of the rope and rail and last the husband. Attention was immediately turned to the unconscious babe and by proper manipulation and work the child was revived back to itself. It was a terrible experience for the Long family through which they never hope to pass again.

Meets With Accident.

Henry Jarboe, son of George Jarboe, who lives on Pope's creek, had three fingers of his left hand cut off in a cutting box last week. The young man, who is about fifteen years of age, was immediately brought to town where he received medical attention. The injured member was dressed and the young man is now convalescent. The accident happened while young Jarboe and another boy were engaged in cutting oats. In feeding a cutting box his hand slipped and the fingers were severed by the blade before the machine could be stopped.—Lebanon Enterprise.

2,000 Bushels White Seed Oats

For sale grown from northern seed that cost $1.00 per bushel. These oats made over 60 bushels per acre. They are recleaned and free from weed seed of any kind. Bags free.

Reed Spalding.

Cure Scab

by with an approved dip. Minor's Fluid is an approved dip. Sold by Haydon & Robertson.

Kentucky Mules.

Kentucky mules have always commanded the highest prices in the markets because they were the best, and their quality was augmented by the infusion of rich blood in the mares of the State. Many thousands of mules have gone out of Kentucky with thoroughbred and standard trotting horse blood in their veins because mares of those breeds were used to foal them. More size and weight is now demanded than formerly, as well as early finish, so the idea of using draft mares crossed with the big Spanish Jacks to produce heavy, stocky mules is being carried out by some of the best breeders in the State. Percheron mares are well liked for this, as they are gentle, sure pullers, well formed and carry good style. Heavy, fat mules are in great demand, bringing long prices, and Kentucky is sure to fill its quota as she has always done.—Farmers Home Journal.

Killed By Brother.

Eugene Pash was shot and instantly killed on Sunday morning last by his brother, John Pash, both colored. The men who were returning from a dance near Early Times, and who were considerably under the influence of bad whiskey, it is said became involved in a dispute or quarrel, when John Pash drew his gun, a 22 caliber pistol, and shot Eugene through the heart, the ball entering the right side, and lodging under the skin on the left side. The killing occured near the home of Henry Duncan, colored, who immediately notified Sheriff Lee Hagan, who with Marshall Vittitoe soon arrived at the scene of the tragedy. Dr. Greenwell was summoned and declared death had been instantaneous. Immediately after the killing John Pash had gone to the home of his mother, and when arrested a short time later by Marshall Phillips, and placed in jail, denied all knowledge of the affair. Pash's examining trial was set for to-day.—Bardstown Standard.

FASCINATING HAIR

Every Women Who Uses Parisian Sage has Plenty of it.

Parisian Sage will greatly improve the attractiveness of any person's hair in a few days. It will do more; it will rid the scalp of every particle of disgusting dandruff; it will stop falling hair and itching scalp, or money back.

Parisian Sage is a daintily perfumed preparation, delightfully refreshing, and free from grease or stickiness. It will make hair grow. Sold and guaranteed by Haydon & Willett for 50 cents a large bottle The girl with the Auburn hair is on every bottle.

FOLEYS HONEY AND TAR
stops the cough and heals lungs

THE NEWS-LEADER
SPRINGFIELD, KY.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

JAMES R. NOE JOSEPH POLIN
Editors and Publishers.

THURSDAY, MAR. 30, 1911.

We are authorized to announce
JOHN A. POLIN
as a candidate for Representative in the lower house of the Kentucky Legislature from Washington county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

Sharpsville.

Mr. Frank Crouch was in Fairfield Friday.

Misses Rebecca and Sarah Graham, of Cardwell, spent Sunday night with Mr. J. W. Graham and family.

Mr. Jim Frank Bowen was pleasantly entertained Sunday afternoon by Miss Beulah Morrow.

Jasper, our prophet, was on the streets of Sharpsville Saturday and gave us a few political hot blasts.

Miss Nora Bowen has returned home from Mooresville where she has been visiting for the past week.

Dr. J. B. Yates. of Willisburg, made a flying trip to this place Sunday afternoon.

If the boys of Sharpsville (Bill Brains included) would devote as much time to money making as they do to love making there would be more John Ds' in the country.

Mrs. Amanda Yates, of Duganville, spent Saturday night and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. H, Willham.

Joe Divine says that love is a curious thing. Well Joe we can,t see why unless some sprightly old maid has made the situation embarrassing to you.

Mr. I. M Barnard, of Chaplin, spent Saturday with friends here.

Mr. John Young, who has been very ill for some time, is no better at this writing.

Jasper Cornish in discussing our difficulties with Moxico, said that he loved the flag of our nation and all could go to Mexico that wanted to, but not for him. Jasper you are a liberty loving old citizen alright.

It is thought that the Sharpsville mill will be in operation in a short time. Owing to some recent improvements being made. We hope this motive will be carried into effect as it will add much to the business facility of our little town.

Mr. Dosty Cornish, of Poor Town, but formerly of this place, who has been with the Sharpsville base ball team serving as back stop, came back last week to see the boys wearing the same old smile.

We are inclined to believe that Judge Prewitt is convalescent as he made his appearence in the street this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Dorsey spent Saturday with M. J. H. Brown and family.

Miss Elizabeth Cornish spent Saturday night and Sunday with Mr. G. W. Bowen and family.

Mr. Hushell Robinson left last week for Illinois where he contemplates spending the summer.

Mr. Everett Keeling, of Willisburg, was in our hamlet Tuesday on business.

What is the matter Tangle Foot? You were the first to fall in line to assist in making the Leader more interesting in the corresponding department. Is it possible that your brain leaks were upset last week on the road to publication If so perhaps you will stem the tide later.

Yours Bill Brains.

SOUR STOMACH

One or Two Mi-o-na Tablets and Presto! Sour Stomach is Gone.

If you want a perfect stomach; want to get rid of food fermentation, gas eructations, heartburn, bloating after meals and any stomach distress MI-O-NA stomach tablets sold and guaranteed by Haydon & Willett is the one sure, speedy remedy.

And mind you it is guaranteed without any red tape and without any strings attached, to cure any case of indigestion, nausea, biliousness, nervousness, no matter how long standing, or you can have your money back.

If you have any stomach trouble whatever try MI-O-NA on the above liberal basis. You can put your stomach in tip top shape in a few days so that you can eat what your appetite dictates without fear of heaviness or fermentation.

Get a 50 cent box of MI-O-NA stomach tablets today. They are small and easily swallowed. If taken regularly will surely cure any case of stomach trouble. Sold by Haydon & Willett and druggists everywhere.

Litsey

Miss Lylas Thompson is the guest of Misses Mabel and Nannie Thompson.

Mrs. Bellbaum and Miss Regenia O'Bryan spent Friday with the Misses Kelly.

Miss Harvey VanArsdale who has been sick for the past week is much improved at this writing.

Misses Fannie McElroy and Lizzie Waters spent Saturday night with Misses Mabel and Nannie Thompson.

Mr. Joe Grace is visiting his grandfather.

Master J. B. Williams has returned home after a week's visit to his grandmother, Mrs. Eliza Mitchell.

Mrs. Sallie Gregory entertained the young folks of this neighborhood Tuesday evening.

Miss Sarah Reed spent Friday night with Miss Eleanor Reed.

Valley Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. O'Neal visited their daughter in Springfield Monday.

Mr. S. J. Montgomery, of Pleasant Grove, was here Saturday.

Mrs Palmer Goatley spent last Wednesday with her sister, Mrs. Wash Tucker, near Springfield.

Mrs. T. C. Tatum, who has had a severe attack of Lagrippe, is able to be out again.

Mr. and Mrs. James Moran, Jr., of Springfield, spent Sunday with their parents here.

Mrs. Palmer Goatly was in Springfield Monday.

Mrs. Palmer Goatley and Mrs. Eliza Mudd were the guests of Mr. Palmer Grundy and family Tuesday.

Mr. S. P. Derringer, of Springfield, was here Tuesday.

Miss Ruby O'Neal spent Saturday and Sunday with her aunt, Mrs. Chas. Donahoe.

Miss Pearl Goatley spent several days of the past week with Mrs. T. J. Settle, of Maud.

Mr. J. C. Harmon and Mr. J. R. O'Neal and son, Rober', were in Springfield Saturday afternoon.

Miss Bessie Lair has returned to her home in Louisville after spending several weeks with her sister, Mrs. T. C. Tatum.

Mrs. T. J. Settle, of near Maud spent last Thursday with Mrs. Palmer Goatly.

For fear Mr. Editor will not have room to print my short letter I will stop.

Rose Bud.

Tick Creek

While news is scarce at this place I will try to jot down a few items to the readers of the News-Leader.

The farmers of this place are very busy plowing and burning and sowing tobacco beds, preparing for another crop.

Phillip Stump bought of J. O. Millon one mare for $150,

Chas. E Carter Hall made a flying trip to Harrodsburg Monday of last week.

Miss Susie Mobley and her aunt, Sarah Ruby, visited friends in Bardstown later part of last week.

Misses Haydon entertained a few of their friends on Sunday evening of last week in honor of Mr. Edd Fenwick,

H. M Stump and family of Sunny Side, visited J. O. Milton and wife last Sunday.

Wheat crops of this community are a failure. Frank Haydon Jr. says his wheat field went Democratic as Tick Creek—always goes.

W. T. Carrico and wife visited his daughter Mrs. T. G. Stump and family last week.

Mrs. J. O. Milton was the guest of her father Tuesday of last week.

Mr. Sam Best, of Simmstown, was the guest of Mr. John Best last Wednesday and Thursday at Fern Hill.

Know-me-not.

Notice

All persons having claims against the estate of the late John Burns, deceased, will present same to me properly proven on or before May 15, 1911.

John O. Polin, Executor.

Notice

To whom it may concern.

Notice is hereby given that I will on April 11, 1911, make application for a parol to he Honorable Board of Prison Commissioners at Frankfort, Ky.

Joseph Reed.

1911 SEASON 1911

EARLY

A handsome black Stallion, 16 hands high, a high styled fine shaped fellow with plenty of action and as good bone and foot as you would want. Has proven himself to be a fine breeder, perfectly gentle to handle in every respect. He is sure to make a great stock horse. He will make the season of 1911 at my stables at the Stonewall Stock Farm 3 1-2 miles North of Springfield on the Springfield and Bloomfield pike at

$10 To Insure A Living Colt

EARLY is by Joel, 447, he by Monte Cristo 56, he by Montrose 106. Early's first dam Babe by Prophet, second dam Lady Brooks by Dolan's Granger, third dam Bettie by Sam Booker. Early is the best road horse in the county.

At same time and place

Black Giant

Registered, 15½ hands high, with white points, heavy body, bone and foot and stands on them right, with more style than any Jack you ever saw. He is a very sure foal getter and a great sire of high class mules. Will make the season at

$10 To Insure a Living Colt

Lien retained on all colts to secure service fee. Money due when mare is parted with or bred to other stock. All care taken to prevent accidents but not responsible should any occur.

Your Patronage Solicited

A. B. HUNDLEY.

SOME FINE FRITTERS

SEVERAL WAYS OF MAKING THESE TASTY ARTICLES.

Recipes That Include Those That Are Concocted With Oysters, Currant Jam, Pineapple, Salmon, Orange and Cranberry.

Plain Fritter Batter.—Beat till light four eggs, adding to them four large tablespoonfuls of sugar, half a cupful of creamed butter, pinch of salt, two cupfuls—one pint—of milk and two-thirds of a cupful of flour. Use a perfectly smooth frying pan, or the cakes will stick; butter it, and when hot pour in enough batter to cover the bottom: When done spread with jelly, sprinkle with powdered sugar and serve at once on a hot platter. These may also be buttered, with a mixture of powdered sugar and cinnamon spread between and over them; when served in layers they are cut like a pie.

Oyster Fritters.—Nothing so appeals to the epicure as oyster fritters; to a cupful of the liquid add one of sweet milk, four eggs, a saltspoonful of salt and enough flour to make a stiff batter; add a pint of chopped oysters and fry in deep fat. Serve at once garnished with white celery tips.

Currant Jam Fritters.—Currant jam fritters are a dream of richness; make the usual batter, and to every cupful and one-half of it add a cupful of the jam, adding sugar to the latter before mixing. Drop by spoonfuls from the spoon into hot fat; sprinkle with sugar and serve with cocoa.

Pineapple Fritters.—Pineapple fritters are a luscious morsel; grate the fruit fine, saving the juice, and adding sufficient water to make it one pint; sift one pint of flour—using juice to make the batter—one-half teaspoonful of salt and yolk of one egg. Drop by spoonfuls into hot fat; drain, dust with powdered sugar and serve.

Salmon Fritters.—The salmon fritters are most appetizing and are more substantial than those of fruit; they are made by stirring into the plain batter enough boned salmon to make one-half the quantity of batter; drain on unglazed brown paper and serve on lettuce leaves or garnished with parsley.

Orange Fritters.—The richness and flavor of the orange fritter is proverbial. Place one cupful of sifted flour in a bowl, add a pinch of salt, then the yolk of one egg, well beaten with one teaspoonful of olive oil; when mixed to a smooth batter add gradually enough water to make stiff enough not to run from the spoon. Beat the white of the egg light and fold into the batter. Put five or six slices of orange into this batter, cover well, then drop into smoking fat and fry a delicate brown; remove, drain, dust with sugar and serve.

Cranberry Fritters.—Cranberry muffins are a novel and delicious variation for the daily menu; sift together two cupfuls of flour, three heaping teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-half cupful of sugar and one teaspoonful of salt. Beat two eggs, add one and one-half cupfuls of sweet milk and stir into the dry ingredients; then add two tablespoonfuls of melted butter and one cupful of halved berries. Bake 20 minutes in a hot oven. They may also be served with a sauce.

Currant Jam Popovers.—To make, use two cupfuls each of flour and milk, two eggs (beaten until stiff), one-half teaspoonful of salt, two of melted butter; bake in cups. When done, cut a little slit in each with a sharp knife and insert a spoonful of currant jam. Serve with sweetened whipped cream.—The Housekeeper.

GETTING RID OF INSECTS

They Will Depart If Wooden Furniture and Crevices Are Washed With Weak Solution of Alum.

A housekeeper of long experience says she no longer is troubled with insects, pests of any kind since an old cook told her to wash her shelves, floors, bed-slats, bureau drawers, the woodwork around sink and all crevices with a rather weak solution of alum water.

This same housekeeper does her own patching of iron pots and pans. She mixes a pound of salt and two pounds of wood aches to a thick paste and fills in the break in the iron. She then sets it away to dry, when it becomes as hard as the iron itself and the leak stops.

Another of her contrivances for softening hard water for washing clothes was the night before wash day to put about a peck of wood ashes in the bottom of a barrel and fill it up with the hard water. By morning the gentle alkali has softened the water as no modern washing powder does as safely or any better.

Real Butter Scotch.

Allow to one pound of brown sugar one teacupful of water and a quarter cupful of butter. Put in a saucepan over the fire and boil, watching carefully, until it begins to turn brown. The moment it reaches a golden brown turn into a shallow buttered tin. Never stir or touch with a spoon.

Cake Hint.

A cake had been set away and forgotten until it was as hard as the proverbial brick. It was wrapped in a cloth wrung out of hot water and then had an outside covering of paper. Let it remain so for about 24 hours, and it will be as moist as if freshly made. This recipe has been tested

FLOWERS, PLANTS, SHRUBS

Flowers for bedding and pots, decorative plants, bulbs of all kinds. Fine lot of vegatable plants.

Palms,
Ferns,
Coleus,
Salvia,
Geraniums,
Begonias,
Vins,
Rubber Plants,
Gladioli,
Lilies,
Fuchsias,
Caladiums,
Cannas,
Dohlias,
Auricaria,
Sultanas,
Etc.

I have a complete stock of everything and am also agent for three of the largest whole sale flower and fruit nuseries in the United States.

Can save you money on fruit and ornamental trees. Mail orders filled promptly.

Will H. Johnson

Phone 51,W Springfield, Ky.

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New Firm

Pumps, Tinning. Plumbing

Hot Water and Steam Heating

A SPECIALTY

Give us a trial. All work guaranteed. Prompt Service.

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LARGER THAN EVER

Don't fail to see our Stock of Dress Goods, Sliks, Wash Goods, Embroideries and Laces before you buy. It is the most attractive and varied Stock we have ever shown.

We call your special attention to our line of

Carpets, Mattings, Rugs, Wall Paper and Lace Curtains

Ingrain Carpets 35c to 70c
Axminister Carpets 90c to $1.10
Velvet Carpets 85c to $1.00
Mattings 12 1-2c to 35c

9x12 Axminister Rugs $1 $20 to $25.00
9x12 Velvet Rugs $12.50 to9.50
9x12 Tapestry Rugs $10.00 to $20

You will have forty different styles from which to select

300 Pair Lace Curtains 50c to $4.00 10,000 Rolls Wall Paper 4c to 25c

Remember we have the exclusive sale here of Hart, Schaffner & Marx and the "Wellworth" Brand of Suits for Men and the "Perfection" and "Frat" Suits for young Men and Boys.

Cnningham, Duncan & Wharton

NELSON II

No. 2381

Registered German Coach

Will make the season of 1911 at my stables at Cardwell, Ky., at

$12 To Insure a Living Colt

Nelson II is solid black, 16 hands one inch high and weighs 1375 pounds. He has proven to be an excellent breeder.

I also have a 16½ hand Jack that will serve mares at $10 and Jennets $10 for a Jennet colt and $25. for a Jack colt

W. L. GRAHAM, Cardwell, Ky.

Hal Hamilton 44326

This fine trotting bred stallion will make the season of 1911 at my place one-half mile from Frederickstown on Bardstown road, at

$15 To Insure a Living Colt

Hal Hamilton, bay horse, foaled 1905, by Alpha J., 28375; dam Elkmaid, by Elkhorn, 13909; granddam Sarah Francis, by Madrid, 1835. Alpha J.'s dam Tallulah, by Tennessee Wilkes, 2735, he by George Wilkes, record 2.22. Alpha J.'s dam Tallulah by Brown Hal 16935.

At same time and place will stand my Jack

Black Hawk, Jr.

Black Jack 15 hands high, 9-years old. He is by Litsey's Old Black Hawk, he by Gov. Wood. First dam by Logan Jr., 2d dam a black Jennett with good points. He has proven to be good breeder, several of his colts sold last year for $125. He will make the season

At $10 For a Mare Mule and $8 For a Horse Mule.

Will also at the same time and place stand my Jack

Bill Taylor

Black Jack 14½ hands high, 4 years old. He is by Filiatreau's Jack, he by Prince Wood, he by Gov. Wood. Bill Taylor is a half brother to Black Hawk on his dam's side. He will make the season at

$8 To Insure a Living Colt

Lien retained on all colts sired by either horse or jacks for service fee Money due when the fact is ascertained, mare parted with or bred to another horse or jack. Care taken to prevent accidents but not responsible should any occur.

J. L. HAMILTON,

Frederickstown, Ky.

WHERE WE NEED PROTECTION

Not Against the Autocrat, But the Outgrown Social Institution.

It is not the autocrat, but the outgrown social institution, against which society requires protection. Not the legislature or the executive, but the constitution and the prevailing judicial and administrative procedure, are in the way of progress; or rather, carrying the analysis one step farther, our difficulties are not so much with the constitution and procedure, as with our own reluctance to amend and modernize them. Knowledge and conviction have gone far ahead of existing mechanism and habit. The clash is none the less real because it is not between two distinct classes, between a ruling class and a revolting class, for example; but rather between our own selves of tradition and habit on the one hand, and ourselves of the present environment and new standards. These conflicts with our own inherited traditions and habits are perhaps the most exasperating and tragic of all.

A Judicial Expert.

The native with a stogie met the native with a pipe.

"Howdy, Zeh?" quoth the stogie native. "Hear 'bout th' fuss down to th' court house?"

"Nope," drawled the man with the pipe. "What was it about?"

"Why, Jim Simpson has been suing Abner Hawley for alienatin' th' affections of his wife, an' Jedge Musgrove told th' jury to bring in a verdick of six cents' damages, 'cause he thought that was all the damage was worth to Jim. An' Jim's wife got mad an' threw a chair at th' jedge, and he had her arrested an' put in th' cooler."

"But didn't th' jedge go a leetle too far when he fixed her value so low?"

"Not at all, not at all. Y' see, he was her first husband."

Two Different Species.

Little Willie—Say, pa, what is a bookworm? Pa—A bookworm, my son, is either a person who would rather read a book than eat or a worm that would rather eat a book than read.—Chicago News.

KNO BCREEK STOCK FARM

Please Read and Think it Over

RED LIGHT No. 2272

in Vol. VI. A. S. H. B. A.

Sired by Lightfoot Brummell 1324, he by Beau Brummell 800. Dam Daisy Glen 7621, A. S. H. B. A., by C. C. Cann's Glen Brook.

DESCRIPTION—Red Sorrell, stripe in face, two short stockings, 15 3-4 hands, weight 1100, very smoothe, head and neck like a gelding's. Not a blemish nor a weak spot about him. Seven years old. Has been shown in harness rings, roadster rings, five gaited saddle rings, combined rings, double team rings, and was shown when a three year old for best stallion and three of his colts, get of that year, and he only three colts and he won that In 1910 he made his first show at Hardin county fair and lost. He won first every show he made the remainder of the show season, including the Pembroke Horse Show, Ky. State Fair and Tenn. State Fair. He made his last show at the Horse Show at Clarksville Tenn., and won first in the $200 harness stake for stallions, mares and geldings, with sixteen horses in the ring. He is breeding very strong after himself. About three-fourths of his colts are sorrels and good gaited. I have a two-year-old sorrel stud by him that I think without a doubt is the best prospect in Kentucky, much better than his sire at the same age. Here you have a chance to breed to a horse that is colored right, bred right, breeds right, gaited right and is right, and the price is right. He has proven himself to be a winning show horse in the best company we have in Kentucky and Tennessee. He will make the season of 1911 at Knob Creek Stock Farm LaRue county at

$25 To Insure a Living Colt

Mares kept on pasture at $2 per month. If fed grain will be charged for cost value. I attend to this business myself so proper care will be taken but I will not be responsible should any damage occur

S. J. THOMPSON,

Hodgenville, R. F. D. No. 3 Athertonville, Ky

Noble Denmark

Sired by the Great Highland Denmark, 1st dam by the Kentucky and and Missouri Champion Saddle Horse, Thornton Star, 2d dam by Art Rose, he by Artist and out of a Mont Rose mare.

Noble Denmark is a great bred saddle horse having the blood of the best saddle sires. He is a chestnut 15 hands 3 inches high, a horse of good action both at rack and trot and strictly sound. Last year with little local training he proved himself a successful show horse in good company. As a breeder his first seeson of colts won first and second ties at our last fair. He and his colts won the herd ring and he won for finest stallion, mare or gelding, also other premiums in his class. Mr. Shropshire who trained Edna Mae, Red McDonald and other noted show horses, has had Noble Denmark in training, the past winter and says he is the best gaited Highland Denmark he ever saw, also there was not a finer horse within 100 miles of Lexington. Josh B. Bowles says he is the best type for a three gaited Stallion he knows of. Matt Cohen said he resembled and was gaited very much like the champion saddle horse Star McDonald.

I ask owners of good mares to study his breeding, gaits, his individuality and soundness and compare him to any other horse before breeding elsewhere. Your motto should be always breed to the best and you know who keeps the best, for I have owned the only Stallions in Washington county that have sired a premium colt for the last ten years. Your past patronage has been appreciated and ask for a continuance of same as I believe I am offering a stallion which has no superior in this or adjoining counties. Noble Denmark will stand

At $20 To Insure a Living Colt

Monte Wood

I will also stand the well known breeder, Monte Wood, also known as the horse W. S. Gibbs had in the stud for several years. All who tried him liked him He was sired by Dashwood, he by Monte Cristo 59, and 1st dam by Mark Diamond 49. Monte Wood's first dam by Edwin Forrest. He is a dark bay 15 hands 3 in. high, a horse with plenty of bone and substance and now has a number of good mares and geldings in Washington county. Season fee $10

I will stand my two mule Jacks at 10 to insure a living colt. Mares bred to this stock traded off or bred to other stock season money is due. Mares pastured at $2 00 per month.

B. B. LEACHMAN, Springfield, Ky.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

DR. G. T. BURTON
RESIDENT DENTIST
TEETH EXTRACTED
WITHOUT PAIN

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All Dental Work Strictly First-class

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Office hours 8 to 9 a.m.,
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Office over Red Cross Drug Store. Office hours: Hyatt 10:30 a.m., to 12 m. 4 to 5 p.m.

JOHN Y. MAYES
FUNERAL DIRECTOR
AND LICENSED EMBALMER
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DR. W. F. TRUSTY
PRACTICAL
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Dental work at reasonable prices. All work guaranteed.
SPRINGFIELD, KY.

Railroad Schedule.

Following is the time schedule now in effect on the Bardstown and Springfield branch railroad.

No. 41—Leaves Louisville at 4:30 p m.; Bardstown Junction 5:22 p m.; Bardstown 6.06 p m; arrives at Springfield 6:55 p m.

No. 42—Leaves Springfield at 6:00 a m.; Bardstown 6:45 a m.; Bardstown Junction 7:30 a m arrives at Louisville 8:20 a m.

No. 43—Leaves Louisville at 7:20 a m.; Bardstown Junction 8:55 a m.; Bardstown 10.05 a m., arrives at Springfield 11:40 p m

No. 44—Leaves Springfield at 1:00 p m.; Bardstown 2:20 p m.; Bardstown Junction 4:10 p m. arrives at Louisville 5:45 p m.

Fruit and Shade Trees

Strawberry Plants

Asparagus, Blackberries, Raspberries, Roses, Rhubard, etc. Write for free catalogue. We have no agents.

H. F. Hillenmeyer & Son,
Lexington, Ky.

TOWN.. ..TOPICS.

Local Happenings of Interest. The Freshest and Latest.

All About Yourself, Friends and Acquaintances.

FOR SALE—Baled Timothy hay. Willard Thompson

FOR SALE—Ten 3-year old mules. W. H. Leachman

FOR SALE—Two good Jersey milk cows. S. P. Derringer.

Rhode Island Red eggs 50c per setting.
Mrs. G. Wash Tucker.

Barred Plymouth Rock eggs for sale.
Mr. S. P. Derringer.

FOR SALE—2 stacks of good oats, and 600 bales of hay.
Turner Derringer.

FOR SALE—A few fine Duroc Jersey Boars and Gilts.
T. D. Tapp.

FOR SALE—2 cows and calves and 3 sows and pigs.
J. A. Coulter, r. r. 3.

WANTED—A reliable tobacco tenant. Must be recommended.
S. C. McGill.

FOR SALE—One registered Duroc Jersey Boar.
W. G. Grundy.

FOR SALE—Black Minorca Eggs 50c for 15. Cockerels 75 cents. Mrs. J. W. Willett

FOR RENT—3 rooms on first floor, garden and orchard, $7 a month. Above graded school,
Mrs. Sallie Epperson.

FOR SALE—Square piano. Reason for selling is lack of room for it.
Apply at this office.

Rhode Island Red eggs for sale, $1 and $2 per setting from pen, yard 50c.
Mrs. J. I. Martin.

FOR SALE—400 bushels machine cleaned, good, heavy, plump, early black seed oats
P. S. Barber

To pass official inspection your sheep must be dipped in an approved dip. Use Minor's Fluid.
Haydon & Robertson.

Mrs. C. L. Brady has eggs for sale from prize winning and good laying stock of Barred Plymouth Rock. 15 for $1 00.

FOR SALE—S. C. Brown Leghorn eggs and S. C. Buff Orphington, $1 for 15.
Mrs B. L. Litsey

We manufacture an incubator that can not be overheated. Send for full particulars. Tulane Incubator & Brooder Co., Lebanon, Ky.

When you order White Rose and Ben Johnson flour you favor yourself and your neighbor, T. J. Miller, proprietor of Willisburg Roller Mills.

See what Mr. W. T. Chilton Sec'y Ky. Sheep Breeders Association says about Minor's Fluid as a dip. In free booklet at our store. Haydon & Robertson.

Mrs. C. N. Willett route 2, has for sale pure Columbia Wyandotts eggs, $1.00 for 15, Madison Square Garden Winners, also S C. Brown Leghorn eggs, $1 00 for 15. Mrs. Forbes strain

A brass band will be in attendance at the lot sale on Saturday, April 8th.

FOR SALE—First class bailed timothy hay, extra good.
C L Brady.

WANTED,—A blacksmith and wood workman combined.
Brown Bros.
Simms, Ky.

The ladies of the colored Methodist church of Springfield will serve a dinner County Court day in April.

Mr. Joseph C. Kelty and Miss Leona Newton, prominent people of the Holy Cross neighborhood were married this week.

The will of Mr. J. D. Barker was probated Monday and his wife qualified as Executor of his estate.

S. M. Campbell be auctioneer at the lot sale and judge of the walking contest Saturday, April 8th.

FOR SALE PRIVATELY,—One cooking stove, in good condition Reason for selling is that I am going away.
Mrs. Betty Graham.

FOR SALE—15 Duroc Jersey gilts weighing about 150 pounds due to farrow in March. Also baled timothy hay!
Geo. T. Clements.

Ask your Live Stock Inspector about Minor's Fluid. An approved dip that will cure and prevent scab and kill ticks and lice. At Haydon & Robertson's.

A prize of $5 is offered by the Wakefield Realty Co, to the pupil of the Graded School who writes the best essay on "Why you should build in High School Court."

The dinner served by the ladies of the Pleasant Grove church, on county court day was well attended and a splendid dinner was served and a handsome sum realized.

A Musical Comedy will exhibit at the Opera House Saturday night As there has not been a show at the Opera House for some time there will doubtless be a full house on hand.

Disc harrows at cost. Now is oats sowing time, wheat drills at cost. Wire fence cheaper than any for quality. Buggies at your own price.
A C. Kimball

Three, lots valued at $300 each, will be given away by Wakefield Reality Co., on Saturday April 8th at 10 a. m Every white person who enters High School Court will be entitled to participate in the free drawing. Come in and get a choice lot without cost.

One of the features of the lot sale on Saturday, April 8th will be Walking Contest for which $5 will be given the winner. A line will be stretched across the street at the Court House as a starting point and the man who first walks to High School Court will be the winner. Contest begins at 9:30 a m., and every white person may compete.

We have been informed that some miscreants have recently been dynamiting fish in some of the streams of the county. We can see some mitigating circumstances in the case of a man who violates the seining law, or the trap law, because in these cases a man takes what he catches without wantonly destroying thousands of fish which he does not get as is the case when dynamite is used. The offenders should be diligently sought out and when found given a good reminder of the law in that respect.

Saturday, April 1st.

Mr. Howard a Louisville tailor will be here with a full line of the very newest suits. Seperate skirts, coats and linen suits. Remember these are all hand tailored garments. Come in and give him your order.

Mrs. Williams.

Extensive preparations are being made to make High School Court an ideal building place Much grading is being done to properly prepare the sites The sale of lots will be held on Saturday April 8th, at 10 o'clock, a.m., and it is expected that one of the largest crowds that ever attended a sale in this city will be there The lots are all very desirable and within five minutes walk of the Court House.

Medical Society to Meet

The Washington County Medical Society will meet at this place on Tuesday, April 4th, Dr. J. G. Carpenter, President-elect of the State Medical Society will lecture on Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock. Everybody is invited to attend the lecture and doubtless many will avail themselves of the opportunity to attend so instructive and valuable a lecture.

Graded School.

A petition was filed in the County Court Monday for the establishment of a Graded School at Mackville, Ky. The people of Mackville have always taken a live interest in school work and always have a good school at that place.

Automobiles

Springfield people seem to have caught the automobile fever as four new machines have arrived here in the past week Mr. C D. Robertson has purchased a handsome E. M. F., which was delivered on last Thursday. On Sunday morning Messrs. J. C. McElroy, L. O. McCarty and C. L. Minor went to Louisville and brought out that night their new Fords. Messrs. McElroy and McCarty purchased touring cars and Mr. Minor a roadster. Several other parties have the fever and before the summer is gone there will be fifteen or twenty in town.

Good Roads Meeting.

The good roads meeting at the Court House Monday was attended by a fair representation of the citizens of the County, and we are glad to report that everyone who attended manifested that interest in the matter that is calculated to arouse a general interest in all citizens of the County.

Speeches were made by Hons. T. S. Mayes and Judge I. H. Thurman as well as a general discussion by other citizens. Mr. T. J. Miller was elected president of the Good Roads Association and Mr. J. R. Durham, secretary. It was voted that the president appoint three men in each voting precinct to form a county Good Roads committee. Every man present gave to the county the right to metal on his farms for road purposes. The Fiscal Court meets next Tuesday as the road question will be one of the main things discussed on that day, it is the wish of the members of that body that a number of the people of the county show their interest in the matter by being present and offering any suggestions they should cure to make.

To have good roads it is necessary that all the people should cooperate to that end. Heretofore some sections of the county have missed their years work allotted to them and the money had to go back to the general fund. We would earnestly urge that the people in every section cooperate with the pupervisors in securing some good road man to take their section and not let this money escape from their community.

Different suggestions have been made as to how to secure best results with the expenditure of the funds we have, one of which is to begin at one place and let the money go as far as it will and the next year the same way with some other section For ourselves we desire to say that we are unalterably opposed to this method and believe that it would be deservedly unpopular in the county as the unworked sections would be destroyed before the money would get all around, besides it could not be done without discrimination We believe that whatever money there is should be equitably distributed according to the amount of travel on a road.

The following gentleman are named as members of the Good Roads Aassociation.

Fredrickstown, P. S. Barber, T. E. Ballard, S. L. Cambron.

Mooresville, D. B. Sutherland, Dr J. N. Shehan, S. G. Hardesty

Willisburg, J. J. Sharp, J. F. Robinson, L. H. Hardin.

North, W. H. Milburn, W. T. Mitchell, W. M. Sanders. Hendren, W. L. Graham, W A. Roberts, Wayne Bar s

Mackville, Henry Hilton, W. L. Shewmaker. Dave Simpson

Pottsville, J. D. Yankey, Chas. Goode, Richard Durham

Springfield No 8, Lloyd Haydon, J. W. Funk, Frank Montgomery.

Springfield, No 9, Sidney Osbourne, J K. Walls, Robt. McIntire

Springfield No. 10, E. H. Donelly, J. R. Wharton, W. A. Clements.

Kelly's Shop, R. M. Thompson A. L. Litsey, Geo T. Clements.

Brush Grove. Green Hays, Robert Thompson, E. A Smothers.

Comstock-Pile

Mr. Jessie H. Pile and Miss Mary Comstock were married in Louisville yesterday, Mr. Pile is a son of Mr. Ben Pile and an industrious farmer while his bride is a daughter of Mr. George Comstock of Valley Hill and a popular young lady.

Settles.

Mr. Bost Settles died Saturday morning at his home near Willisburg, of pneumonia Mr. Settles was a young man about 23 years of age. Last October he was married to Miss Lillian Leachman, of Pleasant Grove. Mr. Settles was a farmer and enjoyed the respect of all who knew him. Funeral services were conducted at Willisburg Sunday morning. The young wife has the sympathy of all in her bereavement.

Kelly.

Mr. C. M. Kelly, familiarly known as Neale Kelly, died in Louisville, Ky., on last Saturday after a lingering illness of cancer of the tongue. Mr. Kelly was born and grew to manhood in this county and was a son of Dan and Rebecca Kelly. He was 61 years of age and up until about ten years ago was a resident of this county. While here Mr Kelly was a farmer and stood high in the public estimation of the people of the county.

He was a high minded, honest and worthy citizen, who believed in rendering to every man that which it was his right to enjoy Funeral services were conducted Monday at St. Cecelia and burial was in St. Louis Cemetery.

Goode.

The death of Mr Wm. S Goode which occurred in Lexington yesterday, came as something of a shock to his friends and acquaintances here. It was but a few days ago when he was seen on our streets apparently in the best of health He had gone to Lexington to attend to some business and was stricken suddenly with paralysis.

Mr. Goode was 51 years of age and was born near Lexington, Ky. About 24 years ago he was married to Miss Mattie Barlow, of this county, when he came here to reside. He owned a fine farm near Mooresville and other property here and in Lexington. His remains will be brought here to night and the funeral will be from the Christian church tomorrow and burial will be in Cemetery Hill He is survived by his wife and one child, Mrs. Truax.

Notice

Notice is hereby given that all licenses will be due on April 1st. All persons doing business in the City of Springfield who are required to have a license should call on F. B. Noe, City Clerk without further notice. The ordinances provide a penalty for doing business without a license

J. C. McElroy, Mayor

For Sale

One 6 year old mare. one 3 year old saddle horse and one 1300 pound mule.

BYON PARKS.

PERSONAL

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Selecman and daughter, Mrs. W. O. McChord, Jr., have returned from a trip to Florida.

Mr. John H. Brown, of Lebanon, was in town Monday.

Mr J. M. Smith, Assistant Cashier of the Springfield State Bank, has been ill for several days. He was taken to Danville Tuesday.

Miss Lyllis Thompson, of Indianapolis, Ind., is the guest of friends here.

Mrs Katie williams and daughter, Miss. Mabel, are spending a couple of days in Louisville this week

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. McCabe were in Bardstown Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. Shaunty and daughter, Miss Ella, and son, Grover, have returned from a visit to Dr Geo. Shaunty in Louisville

Rev. and Mrs. R. E C. Lawson have returned from Louisville.

Dr. Gabhart, of Mackville, was here Tuesday

Mr. Howard McElroy has returned from Louisville

Mr. and Mrs. John D. Clements, of Lebanon, were here yesterday.

Mrs. Lloyd Mudd and Mrs. J E. Carrico, of Holy Cross, visited relatives here yesterday.

Mrs. Jas. Moran Jr. and Mrs. S. H. Bishop spent Sunday at Mt Zion

Miss Hays, of Louisville, is the guest of her sister, Mrs Robert T. Bohannon,

Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Marks, of Lotus, spent several days here last week

Mr. Jas. I. Royalty was in Louisville Tuesday.

Mrs. Ella Crume, of Maud spent Wednesday with Mrs. Jennie Barlow

Mrs R. C Boblitt and son, Ciel, visited Mrs. H M. Noe at Campbellsville last week,

A. C. McDowell, of Danville, was in town Monday.

Mr. A. C. McElroy is on the sick list this week.

Mr. Herman Purdom was in Louisville Friday.

Mr. Hamilton Robertson, of the Mattingly & Moore Distillery Co., is at home for a few days.

Mr. Pat Tobin left Tuesday for a visit to his brother, Jim, at Fairfield.

Surprise Dinner.

Mrs. H. B. Bonta, of Mt. Zion, was the recipient of a surprise dinner on last Sunday in celebration of her 64th birthday anniversary. She had been invited away from home ostensibly to partake of a dinner prepared elsewhere, when to her surprise she found her own table loaded down with everything good to eat.

During the morning which was an inclement one, she was kept in her room by several persons, who insisted that the rain would cease in time for her to take her visit, during this time several whom she least suspected on the place, were busily engaged in the kitchen preparing turkey, salads, cakes etc., which were secretly carried to the house for this occasion

When invited out to dinner this good old mother was so completely surprised and overjoyed that she almost wept. Those present to partake of the surprise dinner, were: Mr. and Mrs Geo. Tewmey, Lexington; Mr and Mrs. J. S. Hayes, Mt Zion; Vallas Pinkston and wife, Maple Hill; Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Bishop and Jas. Moran, Jr. and wife, of Springfield.

Uno.

FOR SALE—400 bushels of nice Orchard Grass Seed at $1.60 per bushel. Call at once.

L. A. Burns,

THE WONDER WASHER
Absolutely Guaranteed
in every respect. Will wash a week's washing in 60 minutes. Call and let us show it to you.

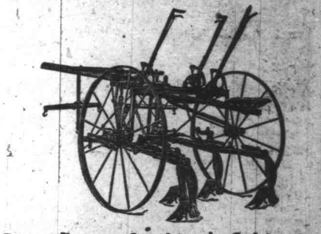
Screen Wire at the best prices
New Perfection Oil Stoves cheap
A cut in our Aluminum Ware
Razors at half prices
Carpenters Tools Cheapest in town
Garden Implements
Shultz & Cleaver

Friday and Saturday
March 31st, April 1st
OPENING
WILLIAMS MILLINERY
5 per cent discount for cash.

MILLINERY OPENING
Friday and Saturday
MARCH 31, APRIL 1st,
Wathen & Shader
Requests the privilege of showing you their line of beautiful hats selected for the Spring and Summer Seasons.
Special Discounts to the trade.

If you like Good Things
Come into our attractive shop and gaze on the appetizing cakes, pies, buns, bread and confectionery. They look good and are good.
They Will Make You Hungry
and if you take some home the family will bless you. Everything from Lowney's Chocalates to our special mince pie is the bast of its Kind, wholesome well made and perfectly delicious.
Give us a call.
FITZGERALD & HERTLEIN

The Celebrated Brown



Pivot Beam Combined Cultivator
The best on the market.
A. C. KIMBALL,

Prices For 1911 Indian Motocycles
The above is the 5 and 7 h. p. twin cylinder chain drive machines
The following are the sizes and models of the Indian Motocyle that will be built during the year 1911. Add $10 to each machine for freight or express charges.

19.30	(2 3-4 h. p.) single cylinder, battery ignition,	$200.00
19.30	(2 3-4 h. p.) single cylinder, magneto ignition,	225.00
30.46	(4 h. p.) single cylinder, chain drive, battery ignition	225.00
30.46	(4 h. p.) single cylinder, chain drive, magneto ignition	250.00
30.46	(4 h. p.) single cylinder, belt drive, battery ignition	225.00
30.46	(4 h. p.) single cylinder, belt drive, magneto ignition	250.00
38.61	(5 h. p.) twin cylinder, magneto ignition (only),	275.00
60.92	(7 h. p.) twin cylinder, magneto ignition (only),	300.00

Free engine regular equipment on all models.
Two Speed Gear $50.00
Fitted on 4 h. p. single and 7 h. p. twin chain drive only,
All models guaranteed for the year in which they are sold against workmanship and material. For further information and catalog address
N. G. MARKS, Springfield, Ky.

"WE USE" DANIEL BOONE AXLE GREASE
And don't have to grease but once a week.
Made in Louisville by CHAS. C. STOLL OIL CO.

Meriden In the Mountains

By Stanley E. Barton

(Copyright, 1911, by Associated Literary Press.)

For three months Mart Meriden lived in a hut in the mountains without seeing a soul. The mere thought of woman bred a nausea in him, and he frequently told himself that the hermits of the Old Testament had the right idea of things after all.

All of this would indicate that Meriden had collided head-on with the subtleness of woman—disastrously.

He had. One Dolly Condon, an innocent-eyed blonde had recently taught Meriden things about her sex that his exalted ideas would have refused at one time to accept. Dolly was an expert at deceit. Her heart fed upon the love that she exacted from her admirers—and she gave nothing in return.

Meriden was only one of the many moths who had gone before, but he took the singeing of his own wings bitterly. His conception of the other sex underwent a complete change. He brooded over his treatment by this wisp of a woman who had seemed to embody all the essential points of his ideal, and at last the city with its constant memories of her became unbearable. He went into the mountains.

Meriden selected the Rockies as his point of solitude, and his assortment of guns and fishing tackle was of the best that could be procured in New York.

The Gothamite hunted, fished and gloomed over his disappointing love affair to his heart's content. No thought of business entered his mind. He had no business. Meriden's father had successfully battled with the bulls and bears of Wall street, and at his death there was no reason for his only heir to work. There was money enough and to spare—no matter how extravagant this scion of the house might be.

Gradually it came to Meriden, however, that thoughts of Dolly were becoming more and more infrequent. Now, too, his heart refused its customary thump. Meriden was shocked, pained. He was disappointed in himself.

Gloomily marveling over the inconsistency of a heart that he would have sworn must remain true forever, the young hermit of the Rockies carefully joined together a steel rod and attached a gaudy fly to a silk line. A crystal stream swung its roving way past his very feet.

"The Haunting Strains of an Old French Love Song."

In the very act of whipping his long line to the scintillating ripples a good fifteen feet below, Meriden paused, a startled expression in his eyes. To him had come, on the clear wings of the morning, the haunting strains of an old French love song in a rich, girlish soprano. Silently the youth reeled his line and turned his feet in the direction from which the song had come.

As Meriden hurried on, glad that his long silence was at last to be ended, the song came to a thrilling close. Though the young New Yorker sought through the golden morning and afternoon he could not find the owner of the voice.

"A cultivated voice," said Meriden as he sat before the fireplace in his hut that evening and gave himself up to dreams. "A cultivated voice, if I ever heard one—and here in the mountains. It isn't so bad, after all, to be able to hear a woman's voice again. Three months ago—" Meriden stilled his monologue in disgust. It was a blow to romance to have his heart assure him that the Dolly Condon affair was only an episode and not a tragedy.

Ostensibly, Meriden, rifle in hand, went squirrel hunting the next day; in reality, he sought only the fair—he was positive she was beautiful—singer of the day before.

The huntsman's quest was futile. If another camp existed near that of the youth, it was cleverly concealed. And yet the New Yorker was persistent. He searched day and night, and with a growing yearning in his heart.

A week later this yearning had become so strong that Meriden was seriously considering the advisability of packing up his traps and effects and returning to the city.

One morning he stood in a reverie by the banks of the very brook he had begun to fish when the mysterious singer had manifested her presence in the vicinity.

Crack! Smash! Bang! Noisily, and out of the brush at the mountain's ledge just above him, sprang a frightened Diana, capless, and with her dark hair over her shoulders as she sped silently toward Meriden.

The keen eyes of the youth summed up the rare beauty of this forest adventuress before the grizzly that he instinctively knew was behind her came lumbering into the open.

There is little fear in the heart of a hungry bear. The great brute came on in its shambling, rapid pace, and the girl, without a word on her lips, but with eloquent appeal in her eyes, raced before the grotesque giant.

Meriden took steady aim and fired. The great brute wavered only for a minute. Again a face full of shot told a tale of torture to the Spartan-like savage, and again the brute rallied. The girl, with a gasp, dashed by and the youth pumped another offering into the face of the animal. Then Meriden felt a crushing blow on his head, and he knew no more.

* * * *

"Are you better?"

The young hermit came to his senses to find himself in a strange bunk. The cabin seemed to be one similar to his own. A cheery fire burned in the fireplace just opposite, and a fussy iron teakettle, hung on irons, gave the room a homelike appearance.

"Are you better?" reiterated the soothing little voice, and a cool hand sought the feverish brow of the man.

"What happened?" asked Meriden laconically.

"The bear—you blinded it—struck you before it turned to retreat. I had to leave you while I went for father, and then we brought you here to our cabin."

"But where are we?" came from Meriden. As he spoke his investigative fingers tenderly touched his aching head. It was bandaged.

"Not over a mile from your place," came from the smiling girl. "We are concealed by a large ledge." The maid was all that the man who hadn't seen a woman in months could desire. She was clad in a neat huntswoman's suit that served to accentuate her athletic shoulders.

The maid's eyes suddenly turned serious. "I don't know what I should have done," she said, simply, "if it hadn't been for you. You saved my life. Father has gone to dig some herbs for a liniment for your head—Oh, I forgot the conventions! Father is the Hon. Meri Harmon, of Denver. He made his money in the hills—gold, you know—and every year we two come out here to live close to nature. I am Daphne Harmon.

"You are not seriously hurt," she continued. "You will be all right in a few days, but of course I shall keep you here and nurse you until you have recovered."

Meriden became a wily pessimist. "I recover slowly," he said. "I always recover slowly from sickness—and accident. Slowly," he repeated with peculiar emphasis.

The girl blushed and suddenly turned away her head.

In the heart of Meriden there was no thought of Dolly Condon.

Lincoln Liked Praise.

At the Republican club Lincoln dinner in the Waldorf, William Barnes, Jr., showed a letter which, he said, Abraham Lincoln sent to his grandfather, Thurlow Weed. The letter is dated from the executive mansion, Washington, March 15, 1865, and is as follows:

"Every one likes a compliment. Thank you for yours on my little notification speech and on the recent inaugural address. I expect the latter to wear as well as—perhaps better than—anything I have produced, but I believe it is not immediately popular.

"Men are not flattered by being shown that there has been a difference between the Almighty and them. To deny it, however, in this case, is to deny that there is a God governing the world. It is a truth which I thought others might afford for me to tell it."

Mr. Barnes said the letter had never before been made public.—Ney York Times.

Might Have Been Worse Off.

A Chicago mother who desires her children to be highly cultured decided not long since to kill two birds with one stone. Hereafter, she explained, every child who suffered the weekly shampooing without fussing would be rewarded with a story, told during the dreaded operation. The idea pleasing, she began on true historic tales, choosing for nine-year-old Harold the narrative of "The Little Princes of the Tower" and their tragic fate.

"I don't know," mumbled Harold, as the soapy water ran down his shrinking countenance, "but I'd as soon be drowned in wine as in soapsuds! And they didn't have to stand it once a week!"

Considering the Price of Hats.

The Parson—And you say your wife was thinking of the women's hats all the time she was in church.

Te Deacon—I'm afraid she was, parson.

I'm sorry. Her mind should be on higher things.

Great guns, parson! Are there any higher things than women's hats?

We Give Away Absolutely Free of Cost

The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, in Plain English, or Medicine Simplified, by R. V. Pierce, M. D., Chief Consulting Physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute at Buffalo, a book of 1008 large pages and over 700 illustrations, in strong paper covers, to any one sending 21 one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing *only*, or, in French Cloth binding for 31 stamps. Over 680,000 copies of this complete Family Doctor Book were sold in cloth binding at regular price of $1.50. Afterwards, one and a half million copies were given away as above. A new, up-to-date revised edition is now ready for mailing. Better send NOW, before all are gone. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, R. V. Pierce, M. D., President, Buffalo, N. Y.

DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION

THE ONE REMEDY for woman's peculiar ailments good enough that its makers are not afraid to print on its outside wrapper its every ingredient. No Secrets—No Deception.

THE ONE REMEDY for women which contains no alcohol and no habit-forming drugs. Made from native medicinal forest roots of well established curative value.

HOW TO COOK ONIONS

THEY NEED NOT ALWAYS BE PLAIN BOILED OR FRIED.

Formula for Stuffing Them With Sausage and Egg—Variations in Preparing Potatoes and Cauliflower.

The days are here when the average housewife who must cater for herself is put upon her mettle as a marketer.

Onions we always have with us, and they are excellent in other ways besides plain boiled or fried, as they commonly figure in the household plan. For instance, they can be stuffed, the sweet Bermuda onions being specially good for the purpose. Here is one popular formula:

Large specimens are selected and boiled until nearly tender, but not quite so. The inside is taken out, leaving just a shell. Mince the part, taken out with three cooked sausages, a hard-boiled egg, two tablespoonfuls of bread crumbs, seasoning as liked, an ounce of butter, four drops of tabasco and a little minced parsley. The shells are filled with this mixture, cracker crumbs scattered over the top, a tiny bit of thin bacon is put on each, after which they are baked 30 minutes, or until agreeably soft.

Potatoes, the dependable, have the culinary virtue of being infinitely variable. For instance, when boiled and baked and fried they have become a little wearisome and the homely tubers are no longer young enough to carry a sauce gracefully, try them baked with eggs. For a moderate-sized dish in this style you will need four cold-boiled potatoes and six hard-boiled eggs, all cut in slices about a fourth of an inch thick.

Put a layer of the potatoes in the baking dish, which must be well buttered, seasoning with salt and pepper, and cover with a layer of the eggs. Repeat this, and pour over the result two cups of thin white sauce. Cover with cracker crumbs soaked in butter, and bake until brown on top.

For those to whose digestions the sturdy sausage fillings would be anathema, this more delicate method may appeal.

Cook and scoop out the vegetables as before, but stuff with a filling made of equal parts of chicken (cooked), soft stale bread crumbs, and the removed part of the onions. This should be slightly seasoned with salt and pepper, if liked, and is to be moistened with a little cream or melted butter. Sprinkle with crumbs soaked in butter and bake as described above.

In cooking cauliflower, try simmering it tender in half milk and half water, it greatly improves the flavor and appearance of the flower. Afterward the liquor, which will have boiled down in the process, for this vegetable should never be cooked with the lid on the vessel, may be thickened with butter and flour, after which one has a tasty sauce without further trouble.

CARD INDEX FOR KITCHEN

Every Housewife Will Be Glad to Have This Service for Filing Away Her Recipes.

The housewife whose kitchen is full of modern appliances will hail with delight the new kitchen card index for favorite recipes, cleaning devices and other useful information which each new cook has to be taught.

The young housewife may start with a few cards in a small index set on the kitchen dresser, then as she accumulates more and more useful information or gets better recipes for the same things she can discard and enlarge her files until she has enough to fill up one drawer or a small cabinet which may be put on a shelf in a convenient spot.

Then when she wants to clean something and is not quite sure how to do it, she opens the drawer, finds the name of the article, and there is the very latest idea, clipped perhaps from the daily paper or supplied by a friend, telling her how to do the cleaning and exactly what the results will be.

A small index may be made at home out of a stiff shoe box, or in fact any cardboard box, divided off by strips or cardboard with a letter clearly inscribed at the top.

Between these 26 partitions, put blank cards, which may be bought at any stationer's shop, and write or typewrite on them clearly the recipe you want to remember, or paste your newspaper clippings on them in alphabetical order, and your index is complete.

Tappt Then, Scotch Recipe.

Three-quarters pound of cheese, four eggs, two ounces of butter, four slices of bread, cayenne, salt; melt the cheese with half the butter and some seasoning in a stew pan. Make four slices of toast, cut off the crusts and butter them. Poach the eggs as neatly and evenly as possible, pour over the toast the cheese, then on each slice lay an egg, putting a tiny piece of butter and a dust of cayenne and salt over each. Serve very hot, sufficient for four persons.

Use for Coffee Cans.

Many people use the tin cans which coffee comes in for holding other articles. To save time in loosening the tops buy some of the knob handles which are used on kettle covers and screw them into the center of the can cover.

A Small Dose.

"Confound that barkeeper in the Coyote saloon!" said Percival Montpeller. "He insulted me, doncher-know!"

"How was that, pard?" asked Pink-Eyed Pete.

"When I called for whisky he set the bottle on the counter and offered me a teaspoon!"

Chauffeur as Critic.

"Dramatic critics could take a lesson from taxicab drivers in the art of damning a play," said a western man. "In addition to their capability they have a peculiar opportunity for exercising their talent. The other night I told a chauffeur who had driven us to a certain theater that he might call for us and take us home.

"'Very well,' said he. 'About what time? At the end of the second act?'

"'Why at the end of the second act?' I asked.

"'I guess the rest of the play is no good,' said he. 'Anyhow, a good part of the audience goes home then.'"—New York Sun.

LEFT HIM HOLDING THE LINE

Seems Mean Thing to Do But Many Will Sympathize with Irate Householder.

The night was still. Nights generally are. The householder had built a fire in the wood stove with a couple of old newspapers which warmed up the vicinity sufficiently to enable him to prepare for bed without excessive suffering. Then he made a shivering run for the bed and crawled beneath the covers with chattering teeth, and hooked his knees over his ears in his effort to keep warm.

Then he swore. Afar down in the unlighted, cold-mattinged hallway the telephone buzzed merrily. The householder tried to persuade himself that it was a mistake. It was just the tinkle of broken icicles on the glass of the window, but the telephone objected strongly to this and buzzed furiously.

The householder arose and hurried down the stairs. They were not warm. The hall was cold and silent. The telephone kept up its persistent clamor.

"'Ello!" said the householder wrathfully. "'Ello!"

"Is that 3456?" inquired a masculine voice.

"Yes," said the householder; "what d'ye want?"

"Does a family named Mullins live next door to you?"

"Yes," said the householder; "what of it?"

"I wish," said the voice, "you'd send over there and ask Miss Mullins to come to the 'phone."

"Huh?" inquired the householder unbelievingly, visions of dressing in the cold room and parading out into the night flooding his brain.

"Get her soon as you can," said the voice. "I'm in a hurry. Got to catch a train." Then the householder came to a swift decision.

"Hold the line," he said. Then he calmly hung up the receiver and went to bed.

"Isn't that our 'phone?" asked the householder's wife after a while; "I've been hearing it for half an hour."

"It ain't for us," said the householder, curling up comfortably. "They had the wrong number—wanted some one named Mullins."

A MISTAKE.

Smithson—I think we ought to do something to honor his memory.

Jackson—That's a good idea. He wasn't much account—but he had a corking fine memory.

An Exaggeration.

Mrs. E. R. Thomas, the day her horse Nemesis won at Gravesend, was congratulated on the brilliant success of her racing stable.

"When one wins," Mrs. Thomas answered, "one's losses are forgotten. But in racing one's losses are many, and the keeping of a stable has its troubles.

"The general idea of a racing stable the idea that it is one long triumph and joy, is very wrong. It is as exaggerated as the foreigner's description of our mammoth hotels.

"This man said of our hotels:

"'In America everything is on a grand scale. They have gigantic buildings of incredible splendor. I lived in New York in a hotel of such colossal proportions that when I rang the bell Thursday evening the waiter would come to my room Monday morning.'"

Oh, the Mistletoe Bough!

The village amateur operatic company recently essayed to give a performance of a musical play written round the story of "The Mistletoe Bough." As a vocalist the heroine was not a success and in addition she had the misfortune, when playfully hiding in the ancient oak chest (kindly lent by the local grocer), to hear the lid go down with a click.

"The lid of your box is locked," whispered the alarmed stage manager to the grocer, who was in the front seat.

"She ain't a-going to sing no more, is she?" was the cautious inquiry.

"Her spirit appears in the next act and sings twice," said the manager.

"Oh, do it?" came the reply. "Then I'm a-goin' to hide the key!"

Often The Kidneys Are Weakened by Over-Work.

Unhealthy Kidneys Make Impure Blood.

Weak and unhealthy kidneys are responsible for much sickness and suffering, therefore, if kidney trouble is permitted to continue, serious results are most likely to follow. Your other organs may need attention, but your kidneys most, because they do most and should have attention first. Therefore, when your kidneys are weak or out of order, you can understand how quickly your entire body is affected and how every organ seems to fail to do its duty.

If you are sick or "feel badly," begin taking the great kidney remedy, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root. A trial will convince you of its great merit.

The mild and immediate effect of **Swamp-Root**, the great kidney and bladder remedy, is soon realized. It stands the highest because its remarkable health restoring properties have been proven in thousands of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also a pamphlet telling you how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. Mention this paper when writing to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, and don't let a dealer sell you something in place of Swamp-Root—if you do you will be disappointed.

Home of Swamp-Root.

SCROFULA

Scrofula disfigures and causes life-long misery. Children become strong and lively when given small doses of

Scott's Emulsion

every day. The starved body is fed; the swollen glands healed, and the tainted blood vitalized. Good food, fresh air and *Scott's Emulsion* conquer scrofula and many other blood diseases.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

Send 10c., name of paper and this ad. for our beautiful Savings Bank and Child's Sketch-Book. Each bank contains a Good Luck Penny.

SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl St., N. Y.

WANTED THE FACTS

LITTLE JOHNNIE ALTOGETHER TOO PERSISTENT.

Papa Got Into Very Deep Water When He Endeavored to Explain About Hercules and His Wonderful Deeds.

"Say, pa, who was Hercules?" asked Johnnie, looking up from his book and disturbing the after-dinner reading circle composed of himself, his father and his mother.

His father laid down the newspaper with a gratified smile. "Hercules, Johnnie," he explained, graciously, "was a very strong man who lived a long time ago and did a number of very wonderful things. He was the strongest man in the world."

Johnnie gave his attention to his book again and his father resumed his analysis of the stock market. But not for long.

"How strong was Hercules, pa?" demanded Johnnie. "It says here he killed a bull with his hands."

"I believe he did," admitted his father.

"Say, pa, could Hercules throw Frank Gotch?" queried the student. His father frowned slightly. "I suppose he could," he said, "but we have no means of knowing in these days. Gotch is a wonderful man, of course, as a wrestler—"

"I wish you wouldn't direct Johnnie's mind to those awful prize fighters and wrestlers and such persons," interrupted Johnnie's mother.

"Well, the child asked me a question, didn't he?" protested his father. "I don't see any harm in answering it. Anyhow, the prowess of our modern wrestlers and other strong men probably is as fit a subject for discussion as is that of Hercules and Samson and those old chaps."

"Hercules was a mythical character," insisted Johnnie's mother, sternly. "That makes it different."

Silence followed for a few minutes while Johnnie's mother followed the fortunes of Lady Gwendolyn, and his father tried to figure out why C O D stock had lost two points. Then Johnnie returned to the attack.

"Say, pa, what's a miscal character?" he asked.

"What's a what?" asked his father

"What ma said Hercules was."

"Why, a mythical character, Johnnie," began his father, "is one that never existed. A myth is a fancy—a—sort of legend or story, you understand. And a mythical character is a person that is told about in such a story."

He returned to his paper with a pleasing sense of duty well performed, but Johnnie was far from being ready to quit.

"Well, if Hercules was a mythical character, then," he said, "there never was a Hercules, was there?"

"Well, no," Johnnie's father grudgingly admitted. "Hercules is a sort of myth or fairy character."

"Then, if there never was any Hercules, he didn't kill any bull with his own hands, did he?"

"No, no, it's just a story," explained his father, shortly, turning his newspaper over and trying to find something interesting.

"But you told me he could throw Frank Gotch," he persisted. "If there never was any Hercules, how could he throw Gotch?"

"There!" interjected Johnnie's mother, laying her book down. "You see the trend of the child's mind since you introduced your friend Mr. Gotch into his studies!"

Johnnie's father found the interesting article he was looking for and buried his nose in it for a few seconds. Then his son and heir fired another shot.

"Say, pa, if there wasn't any Hercules then all this about him killing the bull isn't true, is it?"

"No," admitted his father, crossly.

"Well, what did you tell me that stuff about Gotch for?" demanded Johnnie. "Is Gotch a myth, too?"

Here Johnnie's father ended the discussion.

"Young man," he ordered, "you go to bed!"

In Dryest Maine.

Prof. Ira Remsen, president of the Johns Hopkins university and head of the National Academy of Sciences, spends all his vacations in Maine. It is a matter of current history that Maine is dry, but Dr. Remsen had reason one day to suspect that if he had to get a drink of whisky some day to save his life he would never be in danger of death in Maine.

The doctor was bicycling and his pedal broke. He inquired the way to the nearest blacksmith shop and following the directions arrived at a ramshackle place the door of which was closed, but not locked. He opened the door and, pushing his bicycle ahead, was surprised to see a crowd of men sitting around an improvised tray, on which were a bottle and some glasses.

Somewhat abashed, the doctor said: "I wonder if I am in the right place? Is this the blacksmith shop?"

"Yes," said the blacksmith. "What'll you have, rye or Scotch?"—New York Sun.

CAP and BELLS

HOST WAS EAGER TO PLEASE

Fastidious Guest at Philadelphia Hotel Who Preferred Axle Grease to Butter Is Satisfied.

One of the smaller hotels in Market street serves meals very cheaply. They have a table d'hote there for 30 cents, and, as might be imagined, the viands are not the best. The proprietor is a jolly good fellow and is a noted humorist. This keeps him from being annoyed by the frequent kicks made to him by his touchy patrons. The other day a most fastidious gentleman complained.

"What do you call that?" he asked of the hotel man.

"Butter, sir; what else?" retorted the boniface.

"Why, I'd as soon eat axle grease as that butter," snapped the patron.

"John," called the hotel man to one of the waiters, "run out to the kitchen and get the gentleman some of that axle grease we use on the elevator."—Philadelphia Times.

His Money's Worth.

"Sixtane shilluns a' da' did they charrge me for my room at the hotel in Lunnon!" roared Sandy, indignantly, on his return to Croburgh Burgh from a sight-seeing expedition.

"Ou, aye, it wasna cheap," agreed his father; "but ye must 'a' had a gey fine time seein' the ischts."

"Seein' the sichts!" roared Sandy. "I didna see a sicht a' the time I was in Lunnon. Mon, mon, ye dinna suppose I was going to be stuck that much for a room, an' then no get the proper use o't!"—Tit-Bits.

END OF THE FIGHT.

"I am sorry to say," said the lawyer, "that the $50,000 left by your grandfather is all gone. We have just made an inventory of the estate and find that there is nothing left."

"Thank heaven," replied the heir at law. "Now the fight over the will will be settled at once, and I shall not have to bother about it any more."

THIS WAITER WAS SATISFIED

Old Negro Receives One Dollar for Every Cent He Collected From Wealthy Man.

"The shrewd waiter will accept a tip, no matter how small it is, and pretend that he is satisfied," said a hotel manager yesterday. "When I hear of persons giving extraordinarily small tips it reminds me of an old negro waiter we used to have at Palm Beach a few years ago. His name was Winfield Scott.

"A wealthy but eccentric New Yorker arrived at the hotel early in the season, and Scott took charge of his table. He took his three meals at the same hours each day. At the end of the first he solemnly handed the waiter one cent. Scott was wise, so he bowed and showed his teeth and said: 'Thank yuh, suh.' The next meal the same thing happened, and so on to the end of three months, when the visitor was about to leave. Scott waited on him with the greatest punctiliousness at every meal and never hinted that the tip he got was not perfectly satisfactory.

"After he had finished his last meal the visitor said to the waiter: 'Scott, how long have I been here?'

"'Jes' 90 days, suh,' was the answer.

"'I have given you something after every meal, haven't I?'

"'Yes, suh.'

"'How much does it amount to?'

"Scott told him. 'Have you got all those pennies?' the visitor asked.

"Scott said he had, and the visitor told him to bring them. Scott returned with a bag of pennies and handed them over.

"'I'll take them,' said the man. 'Now this is yours,' and he handed over to the waiter $90."

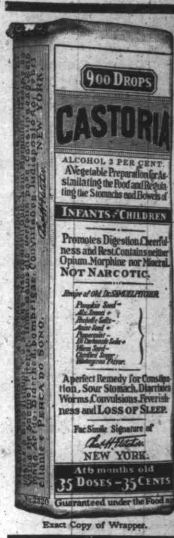
DOCTOR'S FEE IN JAPAN

Physician Receives a Present of as Much as Patient Can Afford.

A Japanese doctor never dreams of asking a poor patient for a fee. There is a proverb among the medical fraternity in Japan: "When the twin enemies poverty and disease invade a home, then he who takes aught from that home, even if it be given him, is a robber."

"Often," remarked a recent lecturer on "Life in Japan," "a doctor will not only give his time and medicine free to the sufferer, but he will also give him money to tide over his dire necessities. Every physician is his own dispenser, and there are very few apothecaries' shops in the empire.

"When even a rich man calls in a doctor he does not expect that he will receive a bill for medical services; in fact no such thing as a doctor's bill is known in Japan, although nearly all modern practices are in vogue there. The strict honesty of the people does not make it necessary for the doctor to ask a fee. When he has finished his visits to the patient a present is made to him, just as much as the patient can afford. The doctor smiles, bows, thanks his patient, and the transaction is settled.



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The Woman's Tonic

"My daughter, Octava, would have been in her grave today, had it not been for that fine medicine, Cardui," writes Mrs. Laura Lawrence, of Drennon Springs, Ky.

"Nothing I tried helped my daughter, until she had taken Cardui. I had sent for the doctor, when I thought of your medicine and got a $1 bottle. When she had taken four doses she became all right. I often recommend Cardui to my friends."

Your druggist sells Cardui with full instructions for use on the bottle.

Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn. for *Special Instructions*, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent free

Timely Interruption.

Mrs. Benham had just seated herself to work at a bit of embroidery that required particular care and attention, when there came a ring at the telephone. "I just know that's Mrs. Gummy," she said, as she laid down her work and went to answer the call. "Whenever I am unusually busy and haven't any time to spare she rings me up and talks to me by the hour."

She was right. It was Mrs. Gummy, who was fully as talkative as ever. She began with a long story and when fairly in the middle of it the clock on the wall of the room began to strike.

"Wait a moment," interposed Mrs. Benham. "I can't hear you until this noise stops."

"What made that noise?" asked Mrs. Gummy, after it had ceased.

"It was only the clock," answered the patient Mrs. Benham. "You know it always strikes once or twice when we get to talking."

The conversation did not last long after that.—Youth's Companion.

Made It Clear.

Jim had never learned to read by the ordinary methods the face of the old eight-day clock. It pleased his long-time employer, however, to ask him the hour and hear his answers.

"Jim, what time does the old clock say?" he asked one evening, when he had callers. "Step out in the hall and see."

Jim was gone several minutes, but returned with a beaming face.

"Ah—Ah—waited jes' a minute to see which'd get ahead, de sho't one or de long one," he said. "W'en I went out dey was bofe on de lef' han' wind in' place, sah. But de long one, she clip it up good an' libely w'en she see me watching out, an' now she's 'bout a inch ahead, sah."—Youth's Companion.

Wonderful!

"You can talk all you want of finding a clam in the chowder," said the table d'hote fiend, "and real beans in the soup and coffee beans in the coffee, but what do you think has happened to me?"

"Give it up."

"I've found a mushroom in the sauce on this spaghetti."

A Purist.

Visitor—Isn't either of your parents home, Martha?

Martha—No, ma'am. Ma has gone for an hour's sitting at the photographer's and pa has gone for an afternoon's straddle on his horse.—Judge

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

"I fell and sprained my arm and was in terrible pain. I could not use my hand or arm without intense suffering until a neighbor told me to use Sloan's Liniment. The first application gave me instant relief and I can now use my arm as well as ever."—Mrs. H. B. Springer, 921 Flora St., Elizabeth, N. J.

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